The Barium Messenger

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Life at Barium Through the Eyes of the Children

A few months ago the young people in one of our churches became much interested in the life here at Barium. Certain of the young people, through their Pastor, wrote suggesting some very interesting topics which they wished discussed in letters. They requested that the letters which dealt with a topic be sent to the person who suggested that topic. And in suggesting a topic they added what they wished to be covered in the discussion of it. For instance: The first Topic suggested is "The Children." The writer wishes to know the number of the children, the age limits, and about the life in the cottages. The next topic is "The food." That topic comes from a boy. He wants to know "How much it takes to feed, how it is done, how cooked, how served, etc.

We are publishing these letters as we feel that there are many other young people and older ones too who will be interested in the discussion of these subjects.

The writer of the two papers which we publish this month; graduated from the Home this past spring and have left us. We are glad that we can share with you the description of the Home as seen through the eyes of young people who lived and were brought up in th Home.

CHILDREN OF THE HOME

I am glad to know that you are interested in knowing about the children of the home, and I shall try to give you the best information in answer to your questions that is obtainable.

I shall take each cottage separately, starting with the cottage where the younger ones stay and finishing with the cottage where the older ones stay.

There are twelve cottage on the campus. By observing the life in one cottage you will have a picture of the life in all of the cottages, except for minor exceptions which I will call to your attention as I mention the cottage.

The three cottages where the younger children live have the same life records. The Baby cottage has the boys and girls of ages from two to six. There are at present nine baby girls and twelve baby boys.

The boys of the Synod's Cottage are the next to the babies. There are twenty five boys in this cottage, and they are from six to ten years of age.

The Annie Louise Cottage keeps the girls who are from six to eight. There are twenty five girls living at this cottage now. As I said before, the above three cottages mentioned have the same kind of work, but I haven't told you what their life at the cottage is. Those who live at these three cottages have little or nothing to do except to keep their teeth brushed, hair combed, and their faces clean; this ends their part of the work.

In Lee's Cottage there are now thirty boys whose ages are from ten to thirteen. The majority of these boys work on the truck farm. The other help keep the cottage clean.

Over at the Howard Cottage we have the girls whose ages range from eight to twelve. There are twenty eight of them, and their task is to string all the beans and shell all the peas that are eaten at the home. In later life if these girls can't do anything else, they can certainly string beans and shell peas!

Rumple Hall, being situated in the middle of the campus, happens to be a main building, for it is here that the kitchen, dining room, place to do the dish washing, and home of the girls who are from eleven to thirteen years of age are; also the teachers live up on third floor in this building during

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REV. R. S. ARROWOOD

Meet the new treasurer, Rev. R. S. Arrowood - a thoroughly North Carolina product, born in Iredell County, Elmwood, back in the lush '90's when so many good things happened. He has lived in North Carolina ever since except for a brief pastorate in Virginia, and for a year as chaplain in the services during the first World War, a graduate of Davidson, the Class of '13, was assistant pastor in Salisbury and held pastorates in Glenwood near Greensboro and in Concord. He was President of Mitchell College for one year. At present he is Stated Clerk of Concord Presbytery and is already well known to many of you. His family, besides Mr. Arrowood, consists of Mrs. Arrowood; his daughter, Katherine who is now ready for college; another daughter, "Dickey", who is just entering high school, and a son, Bobby, the "boss of the ranch", who is about ready to enter the kindergarten, and Mrs. Arrowood's mother, Mrs. Murray.

We at Barium are delighted to have this splended family living in our midst right in the center of things. Their home is the Boyd cottage, between the office and the Lottie Walker building.

Mr. Arrowood is supplying for Mr. Cook during the month of June.

Invasion News — "That Sunday Punch"

The time is 9 A. M. Sunday, June 18th, listening to the news of the world, all dressed up and ready to go to Sunday School, but just waiting to get the last war news before leaving the radio. We had been thrilled all week with the doings in Italy where a whole lot of Barium boys are in it up to their necks, with the news in the Pacific where our boys are cutting up didos in the islands that are getting nearer and nearer to Japan, and also that bombing of Japan.

We had been wondering, though, where that old Ninth Division was. We had listened to the invasion news from England and read about the exploits of this division and that division, but nothing about the Ninth Division, and we knew that that was one of Eisenhour's finest.

We couldn't help but think that all the invasion so far was that Eisenhour's just leading with his left, that he had his right hand cocked for a real knockout blow, a "Sunday punch", if you please. If any of you folks don't know what a Sunday punch is, ask some of these Jack Dempsey admirers.

Well, as we sat listening to the news over the radio, here is what it said: "General Bradley's army, spearheaded by the Ninth Infantry Division, has broken clear across the Cherbourg Peninsula to the sea a daring advance made during the night". and when the news came in, this division had already repulsed a determined German counterattack with two divisions. Atta boy!

That is the division that was trained here at Fort Bragg and so liberally sprinkled with Barium Springs' boys that it just had to be good. They did monumental fighting in the landings on the west coast of Africa, they distinguised themselves in Tunisia and climaxed their campaign there by taking Bizerte; then they put on a demonstration in Sicily just to prove to Hitler that the best he had wasn't good enough to stop the old Ninth Division.

You don't have to wait til Sunday to deliver a "Sunday punch", but the news coming in on Sunday morning was just too much to be a coincidence. They had finally landed their Sunday punch, and part of the German army had ceased to be useful on account of it. Every newspaper account that you read has the name of some local boy in it, so many from Davidson College that they will have the whole area turned Presbyterian if they stay there long. Frank Niven was in this morning's bulletin; John Bolin is another.

It seems that this particular section of North Carolina is having one of the most severe hot spells in its history. The thermometer says that Sunday, the 18th of June, was one of the hottest days ever recorded. We wouldn't know; as long as the radio was bringing in news from any direction, it might have been snowing or cycloning for all we knew about the weather.

If any of you folks who read this article get uneasy for fear the war is not going right, just keep your ears cocked for the old Ninth Division. When it is operation, it is going to arrive at its destination. You know, that is the Division that the Berlin broadcaster referred to after three attempts of the Hermann Goering Division to stop it; he said the reason the Germans could not defeat the Ninth Division was because the Ninth was made up of gangsters from New York and Chicago and they didn't care if they killed themselves. Well, they made a mistake about what it is composed of but they didn't make a mistake about its being unbeatable.

Now you tell one!

Vacation News

You know, in 1943 we didn't have any vacations, and it was such a disappointment to so many people that we decided this year to try to put them back in force, and we have gone ahead with that. Now we are just about half way through vacations, and our youngsters have been scattered all over the country. I know many of you people living throughout the state have seen a little stranger sitting in church or walking out on the street and have wondered from what place that nice looking child came. Well, it might have been one of ours. One of the very first to go were three children who did most of their visiting around Pinehurst - Anne Wicker. Carolyn Wicker, and Mack Wicker; Caro-

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Young People Meet At Camp Fellowship

The Pioneer Camp for youngsters, (12-14) of Concord Presbytery was held at Camp Fellowship during the week of June 12-17, There were seventy registered for the Camp. The following is a partial sketch of a pioneer's day at Camp.

In the early morning before breakfast, we had the morning Watch or Worship. This was lead by Miss Hattie McLean of Lenior, N. C. These morning worship programs were most inspirational and gave a good start to the day. After breakfast, the pioneers went to their quests. The very able teachers were Miss Louise Maxwell of Davidson, N. C., and Miss Martha McLeod of Aberdeen, N. C.

Following the class meetings,

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MR. AND MRS. S. A. GRIER

Hey you - do you know who this is? Well, of the nearly 2200 boys and girls who were reared at Barium Springs, at least 1600 will say, "Yes", most emphatically. This is Mr. and Mrs. Sam Andy Grier, who has been at Barium Springs since December 1,1916.

If we tried to enumerate all the good things associated with his couple, we would need this whole front page of the MESSENGER. We are just going to mention a few.

Mr. Grier has been the Sunday School Superintendent for nearly all of the years he has been here, a member of the Session, and he has been an indispensable member of our religious life. All the rest of the time, Mr. Grier is the trouble shooter; if anything is wrong anywhere, send for Mr. Grier. If the electric light goes out, if the iron won't heat, if the water line is stopped up, if the buildings are cold, send for Mr. Grier, and he will fix it as he has been fixing it all these years. Some of us get a headache just thinking about the number of headaches Mr. Grier fixes, and yet it seems to leave him unruffled, in a good humor, and with a most wholesome outlook on life. We wonder why - that must be where Mrs. Grier comes into the picture. You couldn't know Mrs. Grier and think about her for any length of time without getting in a good humor; she is that kind of person. Every boy who ever worked on Mr. Grier's group remember Mrs. Grier above all others, and my, my - such an impressive number they were.

One of the reason may be that Mrs. Grier can make the best candy of anybody on the place, but she hasn't been able to make much of it since sugar has been rationed, and the boys go on thinking just as much of her now as they did when joy was unconfined, meaning when the sugar was unrationed.

The Senior Class of '44 has dedicated their annual to Mr. and Mrs. Grier. You might think that they would have picked out one of the heroes of this World War for that honor, another striking evidence of the high esteem in which this most worthy couple is held, that they were chosen. Mr. Grier is a veteran of that dim and distant Spanish-American War, and he still has a tale to tell of those days.

There is another thing about Mr. Grier - sometimes on rainy days his bones will creak a little bit, and he gets the notion that he is getting up in years, and he begins to add up his birthdays, but whenever that old State College football team is on the rampage and is playing somebody, he forgets all about those birthdays and gets just as interested af if he was still on the team.

Mr. Grier is one of the most loyal supporters of our athletic teams; in fact, he is a loyal supporter of everything that is good about Barium. He and Mrs. Grier are two people who make Barium the lovely place that it is, and they make the boys and girls look backward with longing when they leave. May they never grow old!

THE BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON, Editor

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(FORM OF BEQUEST)

"I give and bequeath to the REGENTS OF THE ORPHANS' HOME OF THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD OF NORTH CAROLINA, *Incorporated Under the laws of the state of North Carolina,* (HERE NAME THE BEQUEST)

THE NEED OF A MARGIN

Eight years ago most of the agencies of our Church were struggling under a heavy load of debt. Hundreds of thousands of dollars had been borrowed from banks and the interest paid during that period of depression, if totaled, for the debts of our Assembly agencies, our Synodical and Presbyterial Home Mission work, and our Schools and Colleges, would run into really collosal figures.

At that time the word often went to the various organizations, "You are to incur no more debt. Your spending must be limited to receipts." Stringent methods were called for and they were carried out.

The problem was not solved in this way, however. A preacher or a school teacher or institutional worker who does not get his check at the end of the month will either have to go hungry, into debt, or to the bank and borrow. So when the church refused to incur debt, that debt was at times transferred to the backs of those least able to bear it. The credit of our most faithful was strained, they were forced to buy on long term credit, and to pay interest and carrying charges.

At the end of the church year they were paid up, so they could go out and straighten up obligations and draw a sigh of relief. All too soon the summer slump was on again receipts dropped off and debts must be made again.

Then we realized that we needed a margin, a margin big enough at the beginning of the year to carry over through the slack times of the summer season. Eighty per cent of the income of Presbyterian Orphan's Home is received in the last four months of the church year, December-April. But children must be fed and clothed and cared for the year around, every day. Workers must have their pay every month. If we are to avoid interest payments, that is using the benevolence of our people to finance loans. we must maintain a margin sufficient to carry through the summer months.

All that has been said with reference to the short summer slump is doubly true with reference to longer terms of business depressions. We are so happy now that money is coming in not only to Presbyterian Orphan's Home, but to the other great and noble causes of the church. We can maintain a pay as we go basis. For over a year now we have run on a cash basis here. We can do some needed repair work and add something of much needed equipment. Much credit is due the Churches, Sunday Schools and Auxiliories whose care now flourishes twelve months in the year.

It is important that we do all we can in these days to create a margin of safety that, if and when another period of depression shall befall us, we may not find it necessary to again begin to do business on the "insolvent plan". One thing we can do these days is to redouble our efforts to economize and wisely use each dollar that is given. It is not easy to be saving now. Everything costs more. Money is being freely spent all around. Still we must make every effort to husband our resources and be good stewards of the money given to our institution. Another thing we can do is to maintain the level of giving. The church at large must not get the idea that this institution is being flooded with money and has more than it can use, such is not the case.

If our vigilance were relaxed and our money was not wisely expended or if through misunderstanding the support of this institution were reduced, it would not be many months till we would be in finanical difficulties. The Board of Regents confidently expecting that the support this year will equal or exceed the year just past has prepared a budget which allows for a modest ballance of about 10 per cent of receipts over expenditures. Not that this home which is run on faith in God and His people should every be a rich institution, but that we may wisely and thriftily direct the affairs of this home, so that we may. in the most efficient way possible, provide for the children under our care.

Another Joseph was the efficient manger in Egypt who in the seven years of plenty prepared for the lean years. If we are wise we will profit by that example.

ADVENTURES AND REFLECTIONS OF A WAYFARING MAN

In order to make this article readable, we will just have to break down and write it in the first person singular and not use the editorial "we".

It started out by an invitation made to me by the Superintendent of the Colored Orphanage of North Carolina. He had made me an invitation sometime before to come up and see him sometime, but this time it was definite and the date set was Sunday, June 11th. I accepted the invitation, and then things really began to happen. This Superintendent, in order to see that I was properly entertained, spoke to Mr. Proctor, Superintendent of the Oxford Masonic Orphanage and to the pulpit committee of the First Presbyterian Church at Oxford, and here came invitations showering on me to be entertained by Mr. Proctor and to fill the pulpit at the First Church Sunday morning. Then two of our very small children received an invitation to spend a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claudius Dockery at Guilford College. The Dockerys run a most delightful camp for a flock of young children there at their home during the summer, and two of our children were invited, so on Saturday morning we started out. The two children, after a hasty and early dinner, and me, with a very much disturbed mind and e empty stumach.

The day was hot, and we were traveling right in the middle of it. We discussed every subject under the sun, and I was much enlightened by my youngest passenger, Elizabeth Huddleston, and her views on life in general.

As we approached Winston-Salem, we became acutely aware of the ice cream plant that adorned the country side just before you get into Winston. We stopped for refreshments without even taking a vote on it, and we were served most bountiful helpings of ice cream - unbelievable helpings - so much so, that while Richard Huddleston managed his saucerful, Elizabeth couldn't possibly hold all of hers, so I had to help her in addition to mine. When I started to pay for this, I was told, "Oh no, you are the guests of the house". We had been recognized as coming from Barium Springs, and we had been packed full of ice cream as a courtesy.

Well, we started out again on our trip, all of us very much uplifted. The world looked better. We didn't care if the sun was hot. It wasn't long before we reached the Dockerys and unloaded. Everything was lovely except one small item - there were three big bird dogs at the Dockerys. They took one look at Richard and decided that he was just an ordinary boy, but they looked at Elizabeth and knew she was an extraordinary girl; she looked so cute that I know they thought she must be good to eat, and to prove it, they licked her face to see if she tasted as good as she looked. This was somewhat an embarrassment to Elizabeth, and it took her sometime to really find out whether or not the dogs were going any further with their manifestation than just the face licking.

After a brief visit with the Dockerys, I traveled on. The car was empty for about 100 yards, and then from there on, it was a soldier and sailor transport. I stopped at Durham for a short visit with the Pittman family, and there was more ice cream and most pleasant associations. Mrs. House, the mother of the big Pitman family who were reared at Barium, looked as young as some of her children, and that isn't saying anything against her children. She has just one evidence of advancing age, according to her daughter Margaret, and that is, she has great difficultry in remembering how old her older children are. Margaret was mean enough to say that her mother was doing it on purpose. Well, there is this much to say about it; very few people would believe it if she really told the true age of her oldest if they were seeing the mother.

On to Oxford where I arrived about 7 o'clock - I found both boys and girls most industriously drilling and doing a mighty good job of it. The whole Saturday afternoon was put in at this. They were not producing sweat, blood, and tears, but sweet and enthusiams in abundance.

I was entertained so beautifully at Oxford that I hesitate to attempt to describe it. The fact that Mr. and Mrs. Proctor have been for a number of years at the head of the Oxford Orphanage makes them both mighty understanding people. They know when a person gets tired, they know when he wants to be alone, and they just do the kind and considerate thing on every occasion. Mr. Proctor even went farther than that; he agreed to conduct the service at the Presbyterian Church, so that all I had to do was to make the speech, and he did that so beautiful that the people listened to me as though I were someone of a special kind. It was mainly because Mr. Proctor so beautifully paved the way and started me off so well.

In the congragation were Mrs. Holton and her daughter, Emily, and her son who is now as large as his mother. Then there was a little old lady who came up to speak to me after the service and wanted me just to sit down and tell her about one of the families from Oxford; this little woman was Mr. Lucy Fort, the grandmother of the Fort family. I didn't have time to really talk to her; there were to many interruptions, so the next day I just sat down and wrote her all about the family.

After a most bountiful and beautiful dinner an the Masonic orphanage, I went out to the colored orphanage. About 150 young people are cared for there at that colored institution; they have a good school building. They were quite thrilled over having completed a new dairy barn, but there were many things they wanted that they didn't have, but they were enthusiastic and appeared headed for better times. The superintendent is doing something that has never been thoroughly tried out in in North Carolina, and I doubt if it had been tried out in any Southern state, and that is, to look to the colored people themselves for the support of their institution. If you go into the chapel or the office, you will find pictures of prominent and rich white people. Mr. Duke, for instance, gave them the school building; others have donated and helped support the institution. Unfortunately when these men died, others have donated and helped there would be no one else to take up where they left off, so the support of this institution has been more or less uncertain.

Now in an ever increasing measure, Mr. Hamme has been successful in interesting his own race in supporting it, and I believe I can already see an improvement in the morale and in the general atmosphere of this worthy institution I wish it were possible to reach the ear of every colored man and woman in the state and tell them what an opportunity they have for doing a worth while job for the benefit of their race right here in this splendil institution so ably administrated at this time.

The afternoon passed away all too soon, and I found myself on the way home, I started out with a passenger, a nice, tall red-headed school teacher who wanted to go back home in Salisbury. We also had a lunch - fried chicken, cookies, and all the trimmings. I knew just as soon as I left Oxford that this car would be loaded up with soldiers and sailors all the way home, even more so than on the trip up, because now the soldiers would not only have a ride, they would have somebody to talk to. The first group of soldiers that we passed, however, were so struct with the wonderfully opportunity that they were attacked by something like "buck ague"; it's a thing that keeps a hunter from pulling the trigger when a beautiful deer is standing right in front of him. These soldiers, when I stopped to pick them up, just stood and stared and delayed so long in making a move toward the car that we had to go off and leave them, but that was only the first crowd. We had sailors, Marines, air men, students - we even picked up a soldier, his wife, and a little puppy. The little puppy was lost, and the soldier's wife had picked him up, and we picked them up, and everybody in the car took such an interest in that puppy that you would have thought his being properly fed was more important than waging the war. Our hitchhikers entertained us, ate up our lunch, and helped us change a tire that went flat at a most incovenient spot.

We landed back home about ten o'clock Sunday night. I was really tired, but I had to stop and just sum up the whole trip.

People have said that the war is making us hard, that we are so intent on destruction that we don't have room in our minds for kindnesses or looking after the weak. In answer to that, there kept flashing into my mind these pictures - these two little youngsters from here being given a bountiful treat of ice cram to make their day happier, that fine couple at Guilford College turning their home into a camp for the summer for the pleasure of little youngsters who still require so much attention that the days may not be a complete picnic for the people who give their home; the busy Superintendent of an orphanage giving us his small leisure time, Saturday afternoon and Sunday, to make a visting brother more comfortable and more at home, the picture of a colored man who has given up a rather satisfactory job as a farm demonstrator to become the head of an institution that lacks so many things that one might think that all he would get out of it would be headaches, determined, however, to make of it a thing of pride and of enlarged service to his race.

The picture of some soldiers doubling up in a car so that a man, his wife, and a puppy would have room to get in, too. These soldiers were all dressed up and waiting to go out among the girls and on a hot afternoon, sitting in each other's lap wasn't something to really be cheerful about. The picture of two young Naval officers, spic and span in their white uniforms, changing a tire in spite of my insistence that they not risk soiling their clothes, and the apology that one made when he had to hurry away to a class and was not able to stay and finish the job. I didn't pick the soldiers who rode with me; they were privates, officers, Northerners, Southerners, Westerners or what have you - they were all likeable boys, extremely appreciative of the small courtesies accorded them.

Well, to sum it all up - the old United States has been at war for nearly three years now; it was getting ready for war a good while before that. If war hasn't done any better job driving out kindness and courtesy from the hearts of people than this trip gave evidence of, there isn't much use to worry about what might happen in the future - a pretty good old country, nice folks no matter what their color, their age, occupations, or where they came from.

When I came back and told the Ration Board about the trouble with the tire, they didn't raise the roof but gave me a new tire, so I couldn't have been dreming all that I have written here; maybe you don't have to go to Europe for high adventure after all!

Cottage News

BABY COTTAGE

Hi Folks!

Yes you guess right this is us. We told you we would be back this month.

We went in swimming this morning and did we have a big time. Miss Neel and Myrtle took us in their arms, wet us and got us used to the water. Little Donnie said, "I won't to dive" and little Charles said "I wanta get wet." Shirley ducked her head ten times in the water.

Marie, Johnnie, Anne, and Linda have gone on their vacations but they are back playing with us again now.

Lilly has gone on her vacation too and is going to stay a whole month. We didn't think that we could get along with out her until Mrs. Massey came back Saturday and now everything is just fine.

Nina Berryhill our big girl has moved to Women,s Building for her Senior year at Barium. Now she doesn't carry the wash rag but Dorthy Plumber from Charlotte does.(Wonder if we'll ever have a big girl that won't wash our faces?)

Friday we went blackberry picking and got enough berries to have a pie. Miss Long sure made two nice pies for us babies on Saturday.

Yesterday afternoon Clyde said to Myrtle, "I like blackberries and think they are good for babies". (He was getting ready to eat green berries.)

It has been hot these days and we spend most of our time down in the cool playwoods.

Dorthy asked little Donnie if he were a mess and his answer was, "Yes, and my daddy's too."

Well so long folks we will see you again next month.

—The Babies

JENNIE GILMER

Hello Everyone,

It has been quite some time since you heard from us but we will let you hear more often from now on.

We are having a grand time going swimming since it has been so hot. We've had fourteen boys to come over from Lee's Cottage and some of them can already dive off the top board. We had fourteen boys to go to the 'quads' where the larger boys stay.

Mrs. Marshall, who worked with us for a long time has gone to Charlotte to live. We all miss her very much, but hope she will be happy with her daughters. Mrs. Spencer, is working in her place at the present.

Many of our boys have gone and are going on vacations. They reported having very good times. Those that don't get vacations will get two weeks at our Camp on the river. Nearly all of our boys belong to the Scouts and expect to get uniforms soon. We hiked to the camp at the river the other week and had a picnic after we arrived.

We certainly did enjoy that and want to thank Mr. Cook, our Pastor and Scout Master.

We have some more good news too. A circle in Mooresville has adopted our Cottage for the year and they have already given us lots of books to read (Comics) and cookies to eat. We appreciated them so much and want to thank them.

We must stop now but we'll have more news next time.

—Jennie Gilmer Boys

HOWARD COTTAGE

Dear Friends,

Here we are back with you again bringing you the cottage news.

We have not had so many beans this year but we will have more later on.

The following girls have had visits: Louise Campbell, Jackie Porterfield, Essie Jean Lee, Kathleen and Edna Ellis.

Some of the girls have been on vacations and come back. We are sure they all had a nice time.

We will soon be going to camp and we will all be glad.

The Annie Louise Cottage is being repaired and the Annie Louise girls are staying with us. We are very glad to have them stay with us and their new matron Miss Blakeney.

We will close for this time. So, Good-by.

The —Beanstringers

WALLACE COTTAGE

This is Wallace Cottage coming to you through the courtesy of

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Cottage News

(Continued From Page Two)

Dallas Ammons. Several of our boys have gone on their vacation. They are Bennie Gregory, Charles Barrett, Dwight Spencer and your reporter.

There isn't much news this month, it's too hot to write much. Earl Allen, our artist, is drawing pin-up girls and Charles Barrett is posing for him. That's the way it goes.

Donald Mitchell one of our boys is looking over my shoulder and evidently doesn't agree with me.

So long until next month.

—Dallas Ammons

PRINTING OFFICE

The printing office is composed of four boys and Mr. Kyles, the boss. The boys are Earl Allen, Johnny Meroney, James Reid and Donald Mitchell.

We have been pretty busy since school has been out. A few thousand letter-heads, checks, annual and now The Messenger. We are always glad to see the Messenger on its way.

Ray Lewis one of our boys who graduated this year is helping us with the annual and it will soon be out for everyone to see.

Johnny Meroney has been on his vacation to Mocksville and Earl Allen is going to Lexington the later part of this month.

We have been going in swimming after work most every day. It sure feels good to hit the nice cool water these hot days.

Donald Mitchell is walking around here grinning like a wolf. I think he's got a girl.

Well, I will say good-by until nxt month when we will again let you in on the latest news of the printing office.

SYNODS COTTAGE

Hello Friends,

Since the last time you heard from us, we have made a change in our big happy family. We sent 14 little boys to Lee's Cottage and we certainly do miss them, but to satisfy our grief the Baby Cottage sent us nine little boys. They are: Ronnie Hudgins, Hoyce Dean Smith, Idell Andrews, Bobby Fry, Jimmy Campbell, Charles Creech, Jerris Ellis, Donald Dean and Richard Vest. We have a time settling their arguments because they are so small. We also have a hard time keeping them clean.

Some of our little boys have gone on their vacations. They are: Gene Thomas, Jimmy Freeman, Charles Creech, David Thomas, and Ronnie Hudgins and we certainly do miss them.

We are having a real good time gong in swimming and we are preparing ourselves for camp so we won't spend most of our time suffering from sunburns.

All of our little boys will be back when we write you next time and they will want to tell you a lot of the good times they had. So we'll sign off for this time.

—The Wigglers

INFIRMARY

Hello Folks,

Here we are again after waiting a long time. All the girls and Mrs. McNatt have gone on their vacation except Mary Belle Reid and she will go in July.

We have a little boy here with us now and he is a good baby although he gets mad once in a while.

Clyde Reid works at the Infirmary and seems to like it.

Miss Duke was our matron while Mrs. McNatt was away and we enjoyed having her.

Mrs. McNatt sent us some funny books while she was gone and we enjoyed reading them.

We enjoyed having Mrs. Jackens with us. Sorry that she could not stay.

We are glad to tell you that we are having very few patients at the present.

Good-by until next time.

— Infirmary Girl

Life At Barium

(Continued From Page One)

the school term. The girls in this cottage have a heavier burden because they are now big enough to take charge of one. They wait on tables, clean up the dinning room, wash dishes, and see that everything is in perfect order for the next meal. They do this three times each day, and then when the different banquets are held, they are always entitled to more work. In all we have three big occasion which call for more work on their part: the Kiwanis supper, and the football and basketball banquets. But even with all this to do, they like it and feel it is just their minor part in keeping the home a cheerful place in which to live. These girls will certainly make good housewives for some males in the future.

The boys of the Jennie Gilmer Cottage do the dairy work. They see to not only the feeding and milking of the cows, but they also see that it is done through clean processes. They also see that the milk is brought to the kitchen where it is served or poured into the pitchers before each meal. You would probably think that these must be large boys, but there are thirty of them in this cottage and their ages range from eleven to thirteen. These boys are learning the requirements of grown men before their time, so I suppose they will have to find some other traits of men when they get older.

Now we will push over to where the girls who see that the boys and girl's cloths are kept clean and the meal are prepared promply all the time. I just about forgot to mention this, but I shall also tell you where most of the cloths are made and who is behind the machines. The juniors, the sophomores, and freshmen have the task of seeing that the clothes are washed, starched, and ironed. Although we have electric washers, a mangle, a wringer, and a drier you can rest assured that we do not hve electric ironers! But we do have electric irons. To do this work the girls are divided into different groups. For instance, one group of girls works in the kitchen one month and then the next month an easy piece of work is given to them. They take this as their regular duty as the others, and then the next month they start over again on heir various tasks.

I count the Quadrangles as separate dwellings. Three of these cottages were constructed by various people; they thus carry the name of the cottage in their memory: the Stultz, Wallace, and Cannon are the three which were named in memory of people. The Johnston building was named for Mr. and Mrs. Johnston; Mr. Johnston is the Superintendent of the Home, and we feel that this credit was just a fraction of what he deserves. These cottages are homes for forty high school boys, and their ages range from twelve to eighteen. These boys work on the orchard group, carpenter group, electrician group, and the farm group; also a few work in the printing shop. Now these boys date girls from the Woman's Building and we leave them now on their way to a date.

Respectfully yours,
Mable Vinson

—o—

THE FOOD

In reply to the letter received by Mr. Johnston asking for information about the various types of work and activities at Barium, I am going to give you a few facts concerning the food situation.

The food is cooked in large pots, two of which hold fifty gallons and one which holds twenty-five gallons. We have a big oven in which we fry and bake to different foods.

Cereal - 75 boxes.
Oatmeal - 4 boxes - each weighing three pounds.
Eggs - 500 (scrambled).
Butter - 6 pounds.
Bread - 75 loaves.
Green Beans - 16 gallons.
Dried Beans - 8 gallons.
Tomatoes - 2 bushels.
Hams - 6 large.
Chickens - 60 (fried).
Apples - 4 bushels.
Sugar - 25 pounds for cereal.

The food is cooked in the kitchen and served in large bowls, which are placed on the table by the waitresses. When a table asks for a second helping or a third helping, the waitress goes to the kitchen and gets more for them. There are usually between forty-three and forty-seven tables. Each table has eight places to be filled, and a matron or teacher sits at the head of each table. Usually we stay in the dinning-room a half hour. Aften every one eats and leaves, the waitresses then eat, clean the tables and wash the dishes.

Although I'm not the dietitian, or even an assistant, I hope I have given you the main facts which will help you to know more about the food situation at Barium.

Respectfully yours,
Jeanne Fletcher

Box: Are you going to study singing as you intended?

Cox: No, I gave up the idea when the teacher convinced me it would take me three years of hard work to enable me to sing as well as I thought I sang already.

Vacation News

(Continued From Page One)

lyn and Mack are twins and all three are red headed, and that kind of redhead that just distinguishes a person and makes you look twice. Yes, freckles go with them when they are little, but you know what people have found out about freckles - the more freckles a little girl has, the more beautiful she is when she grows up, and these people are growing up.

Then there were Jennie Lee and Ann Phillips, who had a brief visit with their father in Laurinburg. Their father is a soldier and this visit coincided with his time at home on his furlough.

Jackie Porterfield, who hasn't had many vacations in her sweet, young life, started out visiting her aunt in Greensboro. She got to travel around a great deal and had a little while in Atlanta.

Then there was a whole family of Walkers - Hazel, Ed, Kenneth, Nancy, and Letha - who descended on Burlington at one time. They went away in good humor and came back in good humor; maybe it is because they found so many Walkers' wherever they went - gas shortage, you know. (Not such a hot pun after all.)

Hannah Price, another red head and the only one of the Price family still on the roll, visited her two sisters and mother in Charlotte.

Hazel Creech, Cecil Creech, Charles Creech, the three small Creeches from Wilmington were back there for two weeks, and to hear them tell it, they saw all of Wilmington while they were there.

Billy Black visited his mother in Kannapolis.

On May 24th so many went away, it made our dinning room look like something had happened to us. We began to eat in just one end of the dinning room to keep from feeling lonesome.

The three Coffey girls went to Guilford College, Jean Turlington to Clinton, Dorothy and Frances Maples to Pinehurst, Lucille Smith and her two brothers to Glen Alpine, Essie Lee to Morganton, the five Dunns to Clinton, S. C., the two McNeills to Broadway, the Inmans to Lumberton, the Popes to Charlotte and Elizabethtown. Then there was a lull for a few days, and on the 31th, things picked up again.

Pearl, Helen, and Bobby Morgan went to Concord, Jimmy Freeman to Candor, Earl and Frances Adams to Durham, the Whitfield twins to Kecnansville, the Halls to Roxboro, Charles Barrett to Asheville, Amos Hardy to Henderson, Elizabeth and Lucy Johnson to Tarboro, Johnny Meroney and the two Ammons boys to Mocksville, the three Barnes to Stony Point, Earl and Bobby Johnson to Laurinburg, Bessie and Betty Jean Page to Raleigh, Anne Starr Langley to Akron, Ohio, believe it or not, the two Scotts to Winston-Salem, Edna, Jean, and Aileen Thomas to Charlotte, Nina Berryhill to Knoxville, Tenn., Dwight Spencer to Davidson, the Bradshaws to Mooresville, the Isenhours to Winston-Salem.

On June 7th, Robert, Charles, and Shirley Hall went to Ivanhoe, the Clark boys to Lenoir, the Barbers to Laurel Hill, the Burneys to Clarkton, the Baldwins to Whiteville, Vivian Jacumin to Valdese, the Vinsons to Durham, Jean Steppe to Raleigh, Virginia Presnell to Lenoir, the Holts and the Traywicks to Belmont, the Landrums and the four Hudgins to Charlotte, and the four Katens to Lexington. Jack Jones to Kinston, the three Manus children and Toni Delancey to Charlotte.

This week the Pioneer Camp of Concord Presbytery meets at Camp Fellowship, and four of our young people are there; they are Charles Campbell, Earl Huddleston, Bessie Dishman, and Mary Morgan. Then two of our rather small ones are at the home of Mrs. Dockery at Guilford College for a week. The Dockerys just made a camp out of their wonderful home there near the college. There are ponies to ride, wadings pools, and more interesting things than you can imagine. Well, Richard and Elizabeth Huddleston went over there last Saturday, and they will spend a week there; then they will spend the following month telling us what a good time they had.

All in all, vacations are in the air. Usually some children come back from vacations weeping. There has been a minium of that this year, and that makes us all feel good.

Young People Meet

(Continued From Page One)

there were various committee meetings. It was during this time that the camp newpaper, "Camp Review". was written. The editor of the "Camp Review" was Miss Phyllis Summers of Statesville N. C. Her very efficient staff was composed of volunteers from the campers.

The afternoon was full of recreation and swimming. On the waterfront were Miss Ann Keeter of Morganton and Mr. Harry Barkley of Barium Springs. The recreation, consisting of games, baseball, and folk dances, was under the direction of Miss Katherine Ballew of Marion. After supper there was a song feast with Miss Nancy Ridenhour of Concord, leading the singing. One of the most popular fellows at Camp was Middy Raynal of Statesville, who had charge of the store.

The highlight of the camp was the Campfire evening service. Rev. J. K. Parker of Mt. Mourne, was the speaker; and he delivered very inspirational and clear talks. His general topic was "Building on the Bible. He gave such fine talks that each person listing to him came to love the Bible more than ever. Rev. Parker told the Pioneers that they were the future builders of the world; and that they should build their future on the Bible and Christ. The following is a very beautiful poem quoted in one of his services.

MY BIBLE AND I

"We've travelled together through life's rugged way.
O'er land and o'er water, by night and by day,
To travel without it I never would try
We keep close together, my Bible and I.
In sorrow I've found it my comfort and joy.
When weak, my strong tower which naught can destroy.
When death comes so near me 'tis thought I would die,
We still are together my Bible and I.
If powers of evil against me would come,
And threaten to rob me of heaven and home,
God's Word then directs me to Him in the sky;
And nothing can part us - my Bible and I."

The Camp was under the direction of Rev. W. B. Heyward of Kannapolis, and Rev. Earl Thompson of Statesville. Much of the success of the Camp is due to the faithfulness, understanding, and guidance of these two fine directors. The Camp was most successful; and everyone had a grand time.

The teacher was putting guestions to the class.

"What do you call a man," he asked, "who keeps on talking when people are no longer interested?"

"Please, sir," replied the boy, "a teacher."

" So you believe in free speech," said the Irishman to the Scotsman.

"Yes, I do," replied the canny Scot. "Can I use your telephone?"

"My doctor says that eating of onions is the secret of health."

"Yes? But how are you going to keep it a secret?"

"Do you have animals crackers?"

"No, but we have some very nice dog biscuits."

A Few of the Recent Newcomers at Barium

Dorothy and Mattie Plummer - They came to us from Alexander Home in Charlotte, orginally from Cabarrus County. Mattie fits right in with the Howard Cottage girls, and Dorothy is helping at the Baby Cottage.

Earl and Bobby Johnson - from Laurinburg - They say that Scotland County is 'way behind in its dairying. When these boys go back, they should be able to remedy that, because they are most efficient members of our dairy here.

Billy McAllister - His name sounds Scotchy, and he looks Irish, so he must be Scotch Irish. He started out in Iredell County, but he spent quite awhile in Asheville. Yes, you guessed it - he is red headed and freckled.

The Harrison family - Jimmy, Jean, and Donald came to us from Charlotte, but they have been living in Wilmington. Their father is in war work, and for the time being, he is in Wilmington.

Lady Jane: "Have you given the gold-fish fresh water, Janet?"

Janet: "No, mum, they ain't finished the water I gave them yesterday yet."

Presbyterian Orphans' Home,
Barium Springs, N. C.

Enclosed you will find $_____ in memory of:

Name of Deceased _____ City _____

Age _____ Date of Death _____ Lingering or Sudden? _____

Survivor to Be Written _____ Address _____

Relationship of Survivor to Deceased _____ Number of Other Near Relatives _____

Name _____

Address _____

Alumni News

VISITS.

During the month we have had visits from Bob Johnston, Arthur Sigmon, Gene Whitener, J. P. Stinson, Ernest Stricklin, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sears and baby, and Nellie Johnson Summers, Eston Lackey, and James Shroyer.

PROMOTIONS

Miller Blue has been promoted to Sgt., Roscoe Twombly to H. A. 1-C, Ernest Stricklin to S-1-C, Herbert Blue to Staff Sgt., Raymond Good to S-1-C, Robert Mills to S-1-C, Eugene Bosworth to P. F. C.

PERSONAL

David Spencer, who is stationed with the 15th Air Force in Italy, has received the Air Medal in recognition of "meritorious acheivement in aerial flight while participating in sustained operational activities against the enemy".

BIRTH

Captain and Mrs. Thomas E. Campbell (Elizabeth Bobbitt) announce the birth of a daughter, Darlene Elizabeth, on June 2.

Beggar (accosting man on street): "I've seen better days, sir—"

Man: "Sorry, but I've no time to discuss the weather."

A conceited young preacher had just indulged in a tirade against college and other higher institutions of learning. He concluded by saying he was thankful he had never been corrupted by contact with such institutions. Whereupon the bishop asked him if he meant to say he was thankful for his ignorace.

"Well, yes," said the young man, "you may put it that way if you like."

"My observation is," said the bishop, "you have much to be thankful for."

"Mose, you lazy rascal, do you think it right to leave your wife at the washtub while you spend your time fishing?"

"Oh, yassuh, mah wife doan need no watchin'. She'll wuk jest as hard as if'n I wus dere."

CORRECTION: The $17.20 listed last month from Greensboro 1st S. S. should have been"Men's B. C."

Clothing Outfits

Concord 2nd Aux.
Bayless Memorial Aux.
Durham 1st S. S., Business Girls' Class.
Hickory 1st Aux., Evening Circle.

Miscellaneous Gifts

Mrs. W. C. Paxton, Raleigh, Clothing.
Rev. Geo. H. Atkinson, Columbia, S. S., 8 volumes Nursery Rhymes
Morganton 8th Grade Class, 1 scrap book.
Kirkwood, Aux., 3 sheets, 4 pillow cases.
Mrs. Lee Smith. Huntersville, 2 pair shoes.
Statesville 1st Baptist Church, Junior Training Union, paper dolls.
Miss Cornelia Fore. Charlotte, Clothing.
Mr. J. L. Choats, Huntersville, shoes.
Centre Ridge Aux., 1 quilt.

Clothing Funds

Prospect Aux.	22.00
Yanceyville Aux. (1944-45)	35.00
Fountain Aux.	5.00
Myers Park Aux.	52.50
Mrs. Mary A. Kearley	40.00
Raleigh 1st S. S., Betty Penick B. C.	17.50
Columbus Aux.	15.00
Winter Park Aux.	17.50
Durham 1st Aux., Business Women's Circle	4.00
North Charlotte S. S., Men's Bible Class	50.00
Howard Mem. Aux., Mrs. Mabry Hart	5.00
Mrs. Job Cobb	8.50
Mrs. Geo. Holderness	8.50
Central Steele Creek Aux.	17.50
Concord 1st, Circle 1,	13.00
Circle 2	35.00
Hickory 1st Aux., Evening Circle	4.00
Bayless Memorial Aux.,	4.00
Ernest Myatt S. S., Young Peoples' Class	17.50
Bethesda (O) Aux.	17.00
Jonesboro Aux.	10.00
Sanford Aux.	35.00
Pageland Aux.	17.50
Nut Bush Aux.	17.50
TOTAL	$472.50

Miscellaneous

A. E. Scharrer, Gastonia	5.00
J. R. Gaither, Newton	30.00
Miss Margaret Dicks, Washington, D. C.	1.00
"John Doe". Pueblo, Colo., Air Base	6.00
Miss C. H. Stone, High Point	1.00
W. Cowles Gaither, Newton	25.00
D. F. Cade, Hamlet	5.00
Peace College Student Christian Assn.	15.00
Miss Maxine Baily, Wilmington	8.10
C. G. Pepper, Hamlet	1.00
R. A. Miller, Winston-Salem	23.00
A Roanoke Rapids Friend	25.00
TOTAL	$140.10

For Messenger

Wm. M. Causey, A. P. O., New York	5.00

Memorials for Church

Mrs. E. P. Walker, Reidsville:	
Reidsville 1st S. S., Earnest Workers' Class	10.75
Mr. A. C. Randolph, Henderson:	
Mrs. Wm. S. Green & Lelia Alexander, Charlotte	5.00
Mr. Wm. H. Smithers, Richmond. Va.:	
Miss Martha Bryant	5.00
Mrs. C. W. Floyd (Eva Proudfoot) Coffin, Englewood, N. J.:	
Major & Mrs. Wm. L. Allison, Statesville	5.00
Friends	3.00
Mr. John H. Wilkins. Rutherfordton:	
Mr. & Mrs. H. L. Carpenter	2.50
Mr. & Mrs. W. D. Anderson, Gastonia	5.00
Judge John Hardin Marion, Charlotte:	
Mr. & Mrs. Exam Elliott, Franklin, Tenn.	4.00
Myers Park Church	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. R. S. Abernethy, Jr., Charlotte	10.00
Mr. E. M. Hannon, Charlotte:	
Myers Park Church	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. R. S. Query	2.50
Mrs. E. R. Brown, Hemp:	
Mr. & Mrs. Edwin West	2.00
Mr. Henry C. Curtis, Greensboro:	
Miss Davie Houston & Mrs. W. T. Sockwell	3.00
Lieut. Fred Lowrance, Barium Springs:	
Billy Lindsey	3.00
S. Sgt. Geo. B. Hecht, A. A. F, Bakersfield. Calif:	
Billy Linsdey, Barium Springs, N. C.	3.00
Dr. Wm. R. Gray, Davidson:	
Davidson Church. Board of Deacons	10.00
Mrs. J. C. Black	5.00
Prof. Fred K. Fleagle	3.00
Mr & Mrs. Jos. B. Johnston, Barium Springs	3.00
Mrs. Emmett Crook & Mrs. Cornelia W. Henderson & Mr. W. R. Wearn, Charlotte	5.00
Dr. & Mrs. Robt. H. Lafferty, Charlotte	5.00
Mr. W. A. Watson, Charlotte:	
Mr. & Mrs. R. S. Abernethy, Jr.	10.00
Mrs. Mary Myatt, Smithfield:	
Smithfield Aux., by Mrs. Glenn Grier	3.00
Mrs. J. M. Bernhardt, Lenoir:	
Mr. & Mrs. Richmond G. Bernhardt	5.00
Mr. A. M. Gray, Charlotte, her brother on his birthday, May 16:	
Mrs Noble E. Ladd	5.00
Miss Evelyn Boyd, Charlotte:	
Mr. & Mrs. R. S. Query	2.50
Mrs. G. A. Watts, R. F. D., Statesville:	
Statesville 1st S. S., Young Women's B. C.	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. John King & Family	2.00
Misses Luola & Margaret Overcash	3.00
Mrs. Sue Maxwell Neill, Charlotte:	
Miss Gloria Sprock	5.00
Mrs. Malcolm M. Palmer, Albemarle:	
Mr. & Mrs. D. L. Little	2.50
Mr. Henry Craig Huffstettler, Gastonia:	
Olney Aux.	3.00
Mrs. J. E. Hopwood, Rocky Mount:	
Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Bowling	5.00
Mrs H. S. Cody, Winston-Salem:	
Mr. & Mrs. F. F. Steele	5.00
Mr. Charles Hudson Hobbs, Gastonia:	
Mrs. Caswell Taylor	2.00
Mr. Taylor E. Barrow. Farmville:	
Mr. & Mrs. C. F. Baucom	3.00
Mrs. Edward W. May	2.50
Mrs. R. L. Smith, Albemarle:	
Mr. & Mrs. J. A. Little	2.00
Mr. W. D. Loy, their late teacher:	
Steele Creek Community Bible Class	100.00
Lieut. Edwin G. Watkins. High Point, killed in England:	
Mrs. Roy Rodwell, Henderson	5.00
Mr. J. A. Gaither, Newton:	
Ens. Bob Gaither, (Grandson) New York	20.00
Miss Flora McKinnon, Maxton:	
Dr. & Mrs. T. M. Watson, Greenville	10.00
Mr. Dougald Campbell. Broadway:	
Barbecue Aux.	3.00
Miss Hazel Sherrill, Statesville:	
Rev. & Mrs. J. L. McBride	2.50
Mrs. Hugh E. Martin, Montclair, N. J.:	
Myers Park Church, Charlotte	5.00
Mrs. J. W. Ward, Washington, D. C.:	
Mrs. R. A. Lewis & Willie H. Johnson, Statesville	1.50
Mrs. Rena Autry, Route 1, Bunnlevel:	
Flat Branch Aux.	2.00
Mrs. J. W. Stinson, Charlotte:	
Myers Park Church	5.00
Mr. Cecil H. Barber, Reidsville:	
Mr. & Mrs. J. Ed. Lewis	3.00
J. Manly Funderburg, Lake Charles. La.: on his birthday, May 28th:	
His parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Funderburg	5.00
Mrs. H. B. Arbuckle, Davidson:	
Mr. & Mrs. Oscar J. Thies, Jr. & Coline	10.00
Mrs. Charles A. Connelly. Morganton:	
Mr. & Mrs. S. J. Ervin, Jr.	4.00
Mr. Ammon C. Moser, Burlington:	
Col. & Mrs. W. C. Goley, Graham	3.00
Mrs. Walter B. Roberts, Tabor City:	
Mrs. Lucy G. Elvington, (Aunt). Fairmont	2.00
Mrs. Lucille (Phillip) Sullins, Spruce Pine:	
Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Dickson, Gastonia	5.00
Mr. J. P. Kelly, Winston-Salem:	
Mr. & Mrs. F. F. Steele	5.00
Lieut. T. L. O'Kelly, Statesville:	
Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Spencer, Barium Springs (schoolmates)	2.00
Mrs. Ed. L. Long, Elmwood:	
Mrs. W. C. Pou	2.50
STATESVILLE:	
Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Holmes	5.00
Mr. & Mrs. Kart T. Deaton	1.00
Dr. W. C. Current	3.50
Mrs. B. A. Cowan, Statesville & Miss Bessie Mae Cowan, Fort Bragg	2.00
Mrs. McKay & W. F. Thompson. Cleveland	5.00
W. L. Gilbert	5.00
W. S. Martin & Family, Olin	5.00
Mrs. Harvey B. Hunter Charlotte	3.00
TOTAL	$386.25

NEW GYM

1944 Senior Class, Barium Springs High School 15.00

Churches

ALBEMARLE PRESBYTERY

Washington 1st	7.30

CONCORD PRESBYTERY

Lenior, Jas. C. Harper	20.00

KINGS MTN. PRESBYTERY

Gastonia 1st, Mr. & Mrs. J. L. Kendrick	5.00
West Avenue, E. L. Lewis	13.00

MECKLENBURG PRESBYTERY

Badin	1.62
Banks	5.61
Biscoe	.51
Cameronian	2.64
Candor	.60
Camp Greene	.90
Charlotte 2nd	360.00
1943 Thanksgiving	31.75
Commonwealth Avenue	.83
Huntersville	11.28
Indian Trail	1.22
Locust	.55
Macedonia	.30
Marston	.41
Monroe 1st	34.85
Myers Park	48.35
Norwood	4.50
Paw Creek	2.40
Pee Dee	2.28
Plaza, M. J. Dean	10.00
Pleasant Hill	3.49
Pineville	4.11
Ramah	24.00
Selwyn Avenue	3.04
Siler	.42
Six Mile Creek	1.50
Sugaw Creek	12.00
Thomasboro	2.88
Unionville, 1943 Thanksgiving	10.00

ORANGE PRESBYTERY

Alamance	12.75
Bethel	4.59
Bethlehem	7.05
Buffalo (G)	34.00
Eno	1.83
Glenwood	17.00
Graham	114.79
Hillsboro	34.85
New Hope (O)	2.98
Pleasant Grove	1.70
Saint Andrews	9.43
Stoneville	1.27
Wentworth	2.00

WILMINGTON PRESBYTERY

Beth Carr, Mrs. C. P. Allen	20.00
Harmony, Mrs. D. G. Kerr	5.00
Saint Andrews	25.91
Wilmington 1st, April	109.36

W-SALEM PRESBYTERY

Mount Airy 1st. Miss Irene Smith	30.00
Winston-Salem, April	133.50
Yankinville	1.27

Sunday Schools

ALBEMARLE PRESBYTERY

Farmville	6.81
Jason, April 5th Sunday	7.51
New Bern 1st	15.67
Men's B. C.	5.46
Newsome's Chapel	1.00
Pinetops, April	2.42
May	1.78
Rocky Mount 2nd, April 5th Sunday	11.06
Washington 1st	9.95

CONCORD PRESBYTERY

Beattie Memorial, April 5th Sunday	10.00
Concord 1st. April & May	34.48
Men's B. C., April & May	59.35
Concord Iredell	7.00
Davidson	14.90
Fairview, April 5th Sunday	8.00
Harmony	4.36
Kannapolis 1st	38.66
Little Joe's	2.57
Marion	24.88
Mooresville s1t	27.90
Prospect	12.38
Royal Oaks	6.75
Salisbury 1st	8.09
Rumple B. C.	5.00
Campbell B. C.	5.00
Everyman's B. C., April	25.00
Salisbury 2nd, April	21.44
Statesville 1st, April	17.78
Taylorsville, April 5th Sunday	6.94
Thyatira	14.00

FAYETTEVILLE PRESBYTERY

Antioch	11.10
Bethesda	12.16
Bluff	4.50
Centre	14.12
Church-in-the-pines	10.00
Culdee, April	6.50
Cypress	3.00
Elise	8.11
Fayetteville 1st	20.00
Highland, Outlook B. C.	17.50
Hope Mills	13.20
Galatia April 5th Sunday	22.21
McMillan, April	4.00
Manly	11.43
Olivia, April	21.80
May	21.13
Parkton	9.00
Red Springs	10.00
Vass	16.16

GRANVILLE PRESBYTERY

First Vanguard, Birthday	2.68
Raleigh 1st, April, Moment Class	6.75
Trinity Avenue	31.82
Warrenton	10.11

KINGS MTN. PRESBYTERY

Brittain, April & May	4.22
Cherryville	15.75
Dallas	3.37
Lincolnton 1st	19.00
Long Creek	7.14
Mount Holly, Women's B. C.	4.50
Men's B. C., April	15.00
May	11.46
Olney	22.17
Shelby 1st, April	34.37
May	35.55
Union	4.25

MECKLENBURG PRESBYTERY

Albemarle 1st	51.11
Amity, April 5th Sunday	21.30
Badin, Ladies' B. C.	3.00
Bethel	7.50
Camden	4.00
Commonwealth Avenue	20.00
Cornelius	5.00
Ellerbe	4.07
Erdman Love, April	3.96
May	4.38
Huntersville	25.75
Monroe	27.76
Morven, April 4th Sunday	6.11
April 5th Sunday	4.55
Mount Gillead. April 5th Sunday	5.15
Mulberry	9.68
Myers Park	101.00
Rockingham	21.66
Tenth Avenue	26.69
Westminster, Men's B. C.	11.70

ORANGE PRESBYTERY

Alamance, April	15.00
May	15.00
Bethel	2.72
Burlington 1st	33.45
El-Bethel	5.05
Greensboro, Young Men's Class	25.00
Men's B. C.	17.20
Loyalty Class	5.00
Madison	15.40
Mebane	7.00
New Hope	3.25
Pittsboro, April & May	4.06
Red House, Jr. Class & Aux., 1st quarter	2.10
Saint Andrews, April 5th Sunday	6.50
Salem. April 5th Sunday	1.65
Smyrna	1.50
Westminster	20.82
Yanceyville	6.01

WILMINGTON PRESBYTERY

Chadbourn, April	8.35
Clarkton	18.60
Delgado, April	12.00
Elizabethtown	16.51
Grove	5.00
Immanuel, April 5th Sunday	16.42
Mount Olive	9.26
Mount Zion	8.86
Oak Plain, April 5th Sunday	1.00
Pollocksville	7.00
Six Forks	3.00
South River	1.00
Wallace, April	8.38
Willard, April	3.65

W-SALEM PRESBYTERY

Mocksville, April	5.00
May	5.00
North Wilkesboro, April	26.42
Winston-Salem 1st, April	34.70
Neal Anderson B. C., April	23.09

Auxiliaries

ALBEMARLE PRESBYTERY

Fountain	2.00
Howard Memorial	9.00
Special	4.00
Rocky Mount 1st	12.00
A Friend	20.00
Rocky Mount 2nd	1.00
Washington 1st	5.00
Special	14.00

CONCORD PRESBYTERY

Back Creek, April & May	2.00
Lenoir, April & May	10.00
Little Joe's. Circles, 4 months	8.00
Royal Oaks	1.00
Salisbury 1st	28.85

FAYETTEVILLE PRESBYTERY

Lumber Bridge, April & May	1.70

GRANVILLE PRESBYTERY

Henderson, 1st quarter	18.00
Raleigh 1st, April	16.00

KINGE MTN. PRESBYTERY

Cherryville	3.12
Mount Holly	14.40
Shelby 1st, Circles	5.00

MECKLENBURG PRESBYTERY

Albemarle 1st	4.00
Charlotte 1st	67.50
Charlotte 2nd	6.00
Special	5.00
Huntersville	50.00
Monroe	.50
Myers Park	15.00
Plaza	.50
Saint Andrews	.60
Troy. 1st quarter	6.00
West Avenue	2.40
Westminster	15.50
Wilmore	.66

ORANGE PRESBYTERY

Eno	3.00
Glenwood. Circles 1-2-3	3.00
Greensboro 1st	95.39
Hilisboro	12.00
Jonesboro	2.85

W-SALEM PRESBYTERY

Mocksville, Circle No. 3	10.00
Thomasville	7.00
Winston-Salem 1st	24.00

Y. P. Societies

Saint Pauls (M)	5.00
SYNOD	$3,389.24

Presbytery	*	**	***
Winston-Salem	$ 289.89	5.6c	8.9c
Mecklenburg	1,125.07	5.7c	7.3c
Concord	471.43	1.6c	3.2c
Kings Mountain	217.45	3.5c	5.8c
Orange	547.34	3.3c	5.5c
Albemarle	135.96	3.9c	5.1c
Wilmington	279.12	2.5c	4.5c
Fayetteville	237.62	3.1c	3.8c
Granville	85.36	1.2c	1.9c
SYNOD	$3,389.24	3.6c	5.2c

*Regular May Receipts **Amount Received Per Mem. ***Total Per Mem. for year.